

Relativity Trio

by HeartbookShadownovle

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Characters: F. McGucket, Grunkle Ford, Grunkle Stan

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Summary: Stanley, Stanford, and Fiddleford their adopted brother, have faced pain, suffering, and mental abuse through their entire lives. Now as teens they are taken away from their parents and are Sent to live with Grauntie Mabel, in Gravity Falls. But will they recover? will they finally be at peace? Will they get help for their mental trauma? Or will they never recover at all? T rating.

1. Prologue

Prologue

Some say ignorance is pure bliss. Well it's the truth, because me, my twin, and step brother have used it to get through our lives. If one would listen to our tale, they wouldn't probably understand the Hell We have gone through.

>Most people we talked to said get over it, but how!? How can one get over mental trauma? Especially inflicted on you as a kid. Through ignorance, but later did we realize our mistake. Ignorance may seem like bliss, but it's a short cut, a bottle of the anger, sadness, of pure rage. It goes to a point where we go as far to hurt ourselves to feel happy.
My name is Stanley pines, my twin Stanford Pines, and my little step brother Fiddleford pines. This is a story of us, Going through hell, fighting our battles, our fight for freedom, and us finally becoming free and facing the weirdness that is Gravity Falls.

2. Ch1 - Cruel Father, Freedom At Last

Chapter 1 - Curel Father, Freedom at last

Everything was going the way it should, the normal routine. Wake up, get shower, breakfast, school, come home, homework, chores, bed, etc.

>That was until saturday, when we had the day off. We thought it was

going to be fine today, that is till we walked in with Fillbrick completely drunk. Not only that but we got a punishment so bad that we just decided to lock ourselves in our bedroom to hid in til dad became sober, or at least calmed down. Stanley woke with a grunt, he hated waking up at seven am in the moorings. But he had to, or else. Stan went to look across the room, but notice a lump next to him. Fiddleford. 'Must have had another nightmare again, there gotta be somethin' I could do to help him.' Stan thought sadly.
If it's one thing to fail, It's another for Stan to have to stand by and be useless in any type of case with family matters. Unless it's dad, Stan then thought bitterly. With a sigh Stan poked Fiddleford on his arm, trying to wake the thirteen year old. "Fiddles' wake up, help me wake up Stanford." He asked in a whisper. Fiddleford opened his eyes, blinking. With a yawn, he got up and helped wake up Stanley's fourteen year old twin.

>Their routine picked up in a second, once they had showered and dressed Stan asked "Hey Ford can ya check the date today?" Feeling something was a little off.
Stanford checked the calendar they kept in their room, It was June, they would be out of school soon, and thankfully it was saturday.

>"Well fellas, what ya reckon we do today then?" Fiddleford asked, wondering if they even had anything to do. Stan eyes suddenly sparkled, meaning he had an idea. "What if we just walk along the beach, not working on the boat, just relax." Stanford and Fiddles' looked at one another, then agreed.
Just reached the bottom of the stairs when their mom (step mom) reaches them. Star Ella Pines was a very kind women, and looked great for her age. With pure chocolate eyes, she looked at the trio.

>"Oh I was just going up stairs to tell you boys something. Well because you're here, I'm telling you that I have to step out of the house for about three days on a business trip. I was offered a job that gets three times the wages I get now. I hope you guys understand, remember to follow the rules and to keep quiet when Fillbrick is done working."
The trio looked at her with shocked faces, she was leaving them with a diamond. Thinking of something to get her to stay, Star walked out the door and got in a cab that was waiting for her. The trio looked at each other. Oh no moment, achieved.

>Walking out and to the beach, they had different thoughts in there heads. 'What are we gonna do?!" 'Will we live to see another morning?' 'Did ma real step out...on us?' Shaking out the thoughts, they walked along the beach, and tried to relax.
While walking they spot something, a cave boarded off. Of course being curious teen they were, they walk towards it with curiosity. When they reached the boarded up cave, they could see graffiti on the boards that close the cave.

>Stanford tried to pry a board of the caves entrance, but he did little to loosen it and fell backwards. "No worries Ford," Stan said "you got brains with Fiddlesticks, while I have the brawn." Stanley smiled, then punched the boards hard enough to bash them completely, leaving a very big hole. Hopefully they weren't going to get into much trouble later.
Taking a few steps into the cave, Stanley suggested to leave their names showing who owned the place. As they walked further in the cave, they left their names on the left wall near the cave entrance.

>"Hey fellas' Lookie at what I found!" Fiddleford said, excitement filled his voice. When the twins walked over they saw something shiny in the thirteen year old's hand, It was a pearl, Slick opal color with a amazing glow. "What do we do with it?" Fiddles' asked, now sure what to do next. Stan looked down think, then said "Well we can

either wait for ma to get home to give it to her, or give it to pops and let him decide." The boys weighed their options, but went giving it to their pops hopeful that he'll feel a little proud for them.
The walk back home was slow, but in the minds of the trio it was for a good reason. It was one thing living with the man, but it was another to get him mad. So they usually stayed out of his way for as long as they could. When the trio got home, they opened the door hoping just to head to their room.

>"Stanford Fillbrick Pines! Stanley Pines! And Fiddleford Pines! Where in hell have you kids been!? I said always leave a note or ELSE!" Fillbrick Pines shouted. The trio winced and took a step back, they indeed had forgot something. Stan took a deep breath as he notice that his father was once again drunk, and took a step forward not even caring about the pearl anymore. "It wasn't their fault, I forgot to write the note like I was supposed to do. So if you want to punish one of us, it's me." Stan said in a calm voice, or as calm as he could get it.
This was normal for the trio, when Star went on long trips Fillbrick would get drunk. Thankfully it wasn't often, but when it happens it usually quick and only a 'little' painful. But this time it looked to be a worse beating. Sadly for them Fillbrick was stronger than all of them, stanley never took boxing lessons, Ford wasn't really a fighter, and Fiddleford couldn't even scare a child.

>Fillbrick looked at him, then grabbed him by the arm and pulled him to the back, somewhere only They have gone to. Stan's eyes widen, it was That punishment. As the door to the basement closed, The two boys left could hear the screams of their beloved brother. They just Stood there not even moving, they didn't move out of fear that their father would come up and kill them. They needed a safe escape. But that didn't mean they felt guilt; They stood there while Stan was possibly being murder. But what else could they do? Stanford was fourteen, but he just wasn't a fighter which he learned the hard way. Fiddleford on the other hand, couldn't even make a dent to the man. He was thirteen, but if one were to look at him, he would seem like the most harmless person in the world.
After about an hour Fillbrick came up, but not Stanley. The boys looked at each other and made a break for it, sadly though Fillbrick caught them before they could even open the door. Begging to be spared, they descended the stairs where they found Stan.

>Next to a brander. Stanley had a odd branding on his back, of what they didn't know. But they could careless of the design and more about Stanley's condition.
But Fillbrick didn't keep them staring at the barely moving boy, and instead chained Fiddleford in the corner and brought Stanford to a Metal table. On the table was cuffs to hold him down, and the table was half a inch thick of possibly steel. But there was a hole that was the size of the upper half of a person. It was a human branding table.

>He was going to be branded next. Stanford screamed trying to struggle out of his father's grip. But it was pointless, because soon he was trapped on the table. And was rotated to a standing position.<p>

From there it got worse, after Stanford and Fiddles' were branded Fillbrick told them if they snitch they would perish and left the basement. None of the trio moved as expected, and instead stayed down there for a good long while. Finally Stanley was the first up, they brand on his shoulder burned with pain...and sorrow. He pushed away the negative thoughts as the others began to get up. Slowly they made they descend upwards, snuck past Fillbrick, and to their bedroom.

Stanford moved away from the group, went to the personal bathroom they had, and came back with a small med box. Stanford opened the medical box and began to bandage up his brothers' wounds. He started with Fiddleford, because he was a little younger and at Stanley's request, and began on the worse parts.

>Fiddleford remained quiet only ever giving off a few tears in the process, while Ford cleaned and bandage his wounds. When Stanford moved to Stan, he noticed he tried to clean his brand with a wet cloth. When Ford examined it, he saw stan had gotten most of it. Adding some burn cream and bandages, he finally let Stanley help him before he almost passed out from the pain and exhaustion.
Stanford felt pain go through him as Stan cleaned and mend his wounds. His pops branded him in the middle of his back, and from the pain he wounded how he could even stand at all. Finally everyone was fixed up.

>They boys changed into their pajamas, thankfully Fillbrick spared their cloths mainly so Star won't notice, and climbed into bed. Time passed slowly for them in the time they were 'punished' by pops. They only hope that they could grow old enough soon to move away. Finally they fell into a fitful sleep.
"Boys, wake up!" a voice whispered to the trio. "Please wake up! Hurry!" The voice pleaded. The trio quickly got up at the recognition of Star's voice. "Wait ma? I thought you be gone for-" Stanley began quietly, but was quickly shushed by Star. "I came back do to my mother senses tingling, and came to see you guys." She said in haste. "You boys get packed, but only one suitcase each ok?" she said. "But why?" Fiddleford asked scared. He with the twins were confused by what she was saying. "Because when I came home I instantly knew your father was drunk due to the smell or beer, and snuck up here to check you boys for bruises. But what I find instead is bangage up boys, who clearly looked branded." She said. She looked at them with Sorrow in her eyes. Finally she said the last words they might her from her. "That is why I'm sending you boys away from here, so that you boys are safe. I'll divorce the Idiot for this, but first I'll call the police. But it's not safe here even then, so I made a decision on where you boys are going." She said firmly but still quietly. The boys looked shocked, this was finally happening?! But Ford asked nervously "W-where?" "To live with you Great Aunt Mabel in Gravity Falls, Oregon."

End
file.